The Cradle of the Sea

Chapter 13

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Chapter 13 - Misgivings

YOU KNOW...?

SFX: CLOP X2

HERE!

MM...

YOU MEAN YOU KNOW WHERE HE WENT?

SFX: GLANCE X2

TO THERE.

SFX: JAB

IN A BOAT...

SFX: JAB

THEY SAID THEY WERE GOING TO CONDUCT A SEARCH ON SHORE!

HE MIGHT NOT BE OUT OF THE PORT TOWN YET, EITHER.

THERE? ON SHORE?

JAB

THERE!

???

HEY, DO YOU HAVE ANY CLEARER IDEA OF WHERE HE WENT?!

SFX: GLANCE

WANNA GO?

SFX: TUG X2

DID YOU CONFISCATE ALL RELEVANT ITEMS?

YES. WE CAN SET OFF NOW.

SFX: CREAK X6, CLANK, SPLASH X2

IF IT'S NECESSARY, WE MAY RETURN TO ASK YOU QUESTIONS.

WELL THEN, CAPTAIN.

ゴゴ…

ヨイ…

ギギ…

WE WOULD APPRECIATE YOUR COOPERATION.

ゴゴ…

SFX: SPLASH

SFX: CREAK X2, CLANK X2

DID YOU NOT FIND ANYTHING STRANGE?

TAP

TAP

!

YOU'RE AS TRUSTING AS EVER.

WHAT?

DIDN'T YOU WONDER ***WHY*** A FREIGHTER LIKE THIS HAD SUCH A HIGH-CLASS PASSENGER?

WH, WHAT ARE YOU?!

SFX: FWIP

IF I WAS THE ONE IN CHARGE,

I'D TAKE CARE OF THAT IMMEDIATELY.

IS EVEN THE PERSON PROTECTING THIS SHIP A FOOL?

THAT'S...!

THERE THEY GO...

SFX: SPLASH X2

...

I'M NOT REALLY SURE MYSELF.

CAPTAIN,

WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON?

YOU ALL CAN GO ASHORE AS PLANNED.

WE'LL DEPART IN 4 DAYS, WITH REPAIRS STARTING TOMORROW.

PROB-LEM?

IN ANY CASE, I'LL TAKE THE BLAME FOR THIS.

OUR PASSENGER HAS DISAP-PEARED.

APPAR-ENTLY, THAT HAS CAUSED SOME KIND OF PROB-LEM.

FWIP

SURE. WHAT'S UP?

ARE YOU OKAY?!

SFX: DASH

GASP

THEY WENT IN THE DI-RECTION OF THE DINING HALL.

THE NAVY WAS HERE...

TONY!

DON'T LEAVE HIM ALONE LIKE THAT.

HEY.

Did he...!

EVAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE "THERE" IS!

SPEAK MORE CLEARLY!

WHAT ARE YOU EVEN SAYING?!

HEY!

'SNATCH

GRAB

LET'S GO!

HUH?!

WHY...

WHAT'S GOING ON?

What?!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WE'RE ON BREAK!

HUH?

RIGHT NOW?

TONY. WE NEED TO GO GET PARTS FOR REPAIRS.

EVAN?

?

Grrr...

LET'S GO...

HEY, WE'RE GOING ASHORE.

YOU COME TOO!

Ha ha ha!

Yeah!

Yeah!

Woo!

I CAN'T STAND IT!

SFX: CHATTER X7

THE CAPTAIN CAN'T DO A THING!

THOSE DAMN NAVY FOOLS'LL COME BACK.

SFX: CLAP X2, CHATTER X2

BUT I CAN'T STAND IT WHEN THERE'S A BUNCHA STUFF I CAN'T UNDERSTAND.

SFX: CLANG X2

LET'S DRINK TO CELEBRATE SURVIVING THAT STORM.

WE'VE FINALLY GOTTEN SHORE LEAVE.

WELL, WHY NOT JUST FORGET ABOUT IT.

HE'S MAKING A SHOPPING LIST.

DON'T BUG HIM!

SCRATCH SCRATCH SCRATCH

EY!

SFX: WHISPER

...

YEAH.

CLICK

SCRATCH SCRATCH

YOU AGREE WITH ME, RIGHT NEAL?

Hmmmm?

OF COURSE!

JUST ONE DRINK, AND THEN WE'RE GOING TO THAT REPAIR SHOP.

CLANG

CLATTER

CLANG CLANG CLANG

OH! THE SAVIOR OF THE STORM!

HEY, OVER HERE!

What'll it be?

Cocoa, please!

SFX: CLATTER, CLONK

SFX: CHATTER X6, CLONK X2, CLATTER

Cheers!

CLANG

CLANG

I MEAN, IT WAS VERY IMPRESSIVE ...

UNDERSTANDING A STEAMBOAT AFTER SUCH A SHORT TIME ABOARD.

GOOD WORK.

ONCE I SAW IT WORKING, IT WAS EASY TO UNDERSTAND THE PROBLEM.

No!

SFX: GLOB X2

Here's your cocoa.

Thank you.

THAT'S AMAZING! HAVE YOU ALWAYS BEEN AN ENGINEER?

GULP

GULP

WHAT?!

THEN HOW DID YOU KNOW HOW TO—?!

I'VE ONLY BEEN ON STEAM SHIPS ONCE OR TWICE BEFORE.

NO.

I JUST RODE SAIL SHIPS BEFORE, LIKE YOU GUYS.

!

AT AN ENGINE-BUILDING FACILITY?!

I USED TO MAKE THEM.

THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT.

BUT...

SFX: CLONK

TAP

I WASN'T ABLE TO RIDE ANY SHIPS AT ALL AFTER THAT.

EEK!

WHY?

I'M FINE NOW.

AH, THAT'S... UH... SORRY.

SORRY.

SFX: NOD

THE NAVY ...

Search!

HERE TOO, HUH?

Over there!

SFX: CLATTER X4

HEY! DON'T DO THIS HERE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG PERSON!

SFX: MURMUR X2

PASSEN-GER?

They're noisy...

GUESS THEY'RE STILL LOOKING FOR THAT PAS-SENGER OF OURS.

DUKE CLARENCE HEARTLAND.

AN ARISTOCRAT RIDING WITH US FROM LONDON.

UH... I DON'T KNOW THE NAME, AND NEVER REALLY SAW 'EM.

I mean, we don't normally get passengers at all.

EVAN!

I KNOW!

SFX: SHOVE

Ah...

HE HAD A DOG AND FLASHY CLOTHING.

BLINK

!

AS NAVIGATION OFFICER, YOU MUST KNOW, RIGHT?

BUT WHY ARE THEY LOOKING FOR HIM?

AND WHERE DID HE GO, ANYWAY?

AH... NO.

DIDN'T HE SAY ANYTHING STRANGE, OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT?

"IS EVEN THE PERSON PROTECTING THIS SHIP A FOOL?"

HE WASN'T SOME KIND OF VILLAIN OR SOME-THING?!

IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY?!

SLAM

I TOLD YOU I DON'T KNOW, ALL RIGHT?!

GLARE

?!

SEEMS LIKE NOBODY KNOWS A THING, HUH?

THERE HE GOES.

ザワ…

ザワ…

SFX: MURMUR X2

ザワ…

ザワ…

ガヤ…

SFX: MURMUR X2, CLATTER

SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE A BAD PERS—

I KNOW TOO!

SFX: SLAM

UM, ACTU-ALLY,

DURING THE STORM, THAT PASSENGER WATCHED OVER MY LITTLE BROTHER FOR ME.

THAT, UH... MISS H.

Nng-ggg!

I'LL GET SOMETHING TO DRY IT WITH!

SFX: MURMUR X2, CHATTER X3

AH! SORRY!

SFX: GLOB

Aaaah!

CLATTER

"Miss H"? He must have meant Duke Heart land, right? But... "Miss"...?

DID HE SAY "MISS H" JUST NOW?

...

SFX: WOBBLE X2

"AT LEAST YOU MUST KNOW SOMETHING, RIGHT?"

THEY JUST SAY WHAT-EVER THEY WANT.

MURMUR

URMUR

Sure, here you go.

Thanks!

SORRY, DO YOU HAVE A CLOTH OR SOME-THING?

I MEAN, I THOUGHT THAT WAS UNUSUAL, BUT...

AND WHAT'S WITH THAT ANDROGYNOUS PASSENGER ANYWAY?

GULP

TAD

SFX: CLENCH

CREAK

BUT, UH...

MY YOUNGER BROTHER IS...

GLANCE GLANCE

I NEED TO BUY THE THINGS ON THIS LIST.

FWIP

LEND A HAND.

UM...

WHERE'S THE BAR FROM HERE...?

ガヤ ガヤ

YEAH, BUT, WELL...

BLINK

YOUR OLDER ONE'S THERE TOO, ISN'T HE?

ガヤ ガヤ ガヤ ガヤ

THIS WAY.

THEN IT'S FINE.

SFX: MURMUR X2, CHATTER

SFX: MURMUR X2, CHATTER X3

CLAYS FERTILIZER
WHEATCROFT

Mixson's
FIRE

STEEL GUDGETS
PARTS TOOLS

SFX: CHATTER x13, MURMUR x6, CLANK x2

WOW!

THIS IS...

A MARKET?

GLANCE

PICTURE BOOKS! EVAN WOULD LIKE THOSE.

CHATTER
CHATTER
GLANCE
GLANCE
STOMP
STOMP

CHATTER
CHATTER
SIX NEEDLES OF CAULK-ING...
AH... ONE BAR OF SOAP,

WHAT ARE WE BUYING?

I HOPE EVAN... IS DOING OKAY...

CHATTER
CHATTER

OVER HERE! WE'VE FOUND HIM!

"IF I WAS THE ONE IN CHARGE, I'D TAKE CARE OF THAT IMMEDIATELY!"

THE NAVY AGAIN...

I NEED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!

SFX: GRAB

SFX: SHOVE

YOU'RE...

A WOMAN, *RIGHT?!*

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU UP TO?

YOU'RE THE SAME AS THE DUKE!

IF YOU'RE PLANNING TO DISRUPT *MY* SHIP...

THEN EXPLAIN YOURSELF!

THAT'S NOT IT!

HEY!

SFX: TUG

OR DO I NEED TO MAKE YOU TRANS-FORM?!

SFX: GRAB

WHAT EXACTLY *ARE* YOU DOING?

BIG... BROTHER.

YOUR FACE IS RED. ARE YOU DRUNK?

WHAT?!

ボト…!

UH! THIS IS...!

SFX: FLOP

HE WAS BEING SUSPI-CIOUS, SO I...

YOU CAN STILL FACE FATHER, IF YOU COME BACK.

YOU'D BETTER BE SURE ...

TRY NOT TO ACT IN A WAY THAT WILL EMBARRASS OUR FAMILY.

I'M GOING NOW.

MISTER BIZET!

SFX: GLANCE

DO TRY NOT TO BE SO INCOM-PETENT.

REGARD-LESS,

ARE YOU...

UM.

OKAY?

REACH

カツーン

コッ!

コッ

コッ

SFX: SHAKE, CLOMP X3

THAT... WAS... YOUR BROTHER?

ズリ

SFX: SLIDE

INCOMPE-
TENT, STILL.

EVEN THOUGH HE HASN'T SEEN ME IN SO LONG, THAT'S ALL HE THINKS.

IT'S NOTH-
ING.

LEAVE ME ALONE FOR A WHILE.

SFX: SPIN

SFX: SNATCH

Ah!

UM?!

DON'T FOLLOW ME!

SFX: MURMUR X2, CHINK, RUSTLE

SFX: GRAB

WELL,
WELL.

WE MEET AGAIN.